

Nothing You Could Do Can Bring Me Round

Duke Special

Woke up on a field of snow
A thousand miles from home
The wind it took my memory
Now I don't know what I've done

I was taken to a doctor
Who certified my mind
A man who has no memory
Has nothing left to hide

Nothing and I like it
Nothing and I like it

Nothing you could do can bring me
Nothing you could do can bring me
Nothing you could do can bring me round around

I choked up it was yesterday
Just after you had phoned
You said we once were lovers
And friends who shared a home

I don't know how I feel for you
You see I've got this spotless mind
But if I could face the future
I think I'd fall another time

I'm falling and I like it
Falling and I like it

Nothing you could do can bring me
Nothing you could do can bring me
Nothing you could do can bring me around

Nothing you could do can bring me
Nothing you could do can bring me
Nothing you could do can bring me round around

Someday I'll be ready for this new world
Someday I'll be ready for this new world
This new world

Nothing you could do can bring me
Nothing you could do can bring me
Nothing you could do can bring me round

Nothing you could do can bring me
Nothing you could do can bring me
Nothing you could do can bring me round around

Someday I'll be ready for this new world
Someday I'll be ready for this new world
This new world